

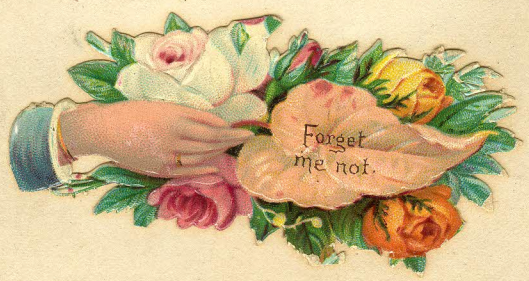


*I dream of thee all night,
I think of thee all day,
My heart has no respite
From pain while thou'rt away.*

Joseph W. Postlethwait.



*Sweet as fragrant roses
'Tis to have a friend
On whom in gloom or
sunshine
We know we can
depend.*



*Forget
me not.*

